

THE VOLETTE

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE JUNIOR COLLEGE

Volume XVII.

MARTIN, TENNESSEE, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1945

Number 4

U. T. Junior College Horticultural Crops Are Profitable

Strawberries, peaches and sweet potatoes are the chief horticultural crops produced on the college farm. Several strawberry growers have indicated to Mr. J. E. McMahan that the two and one-half acres of Blakemore strawberries was the most profitable of any similar area in the State during 1944. The cash receipts from the two and one-half acres of strawberries amounted to \$2,647.15. In addition to this eighty dollars worth of plants were set on the college farm.

From one hundred bearing peach trees the cash receipts amounted to \$1,210.18. The yield was 311 bushels and the average selling price per bushel was \$3.89. The peach crop was seriously damaged by late frost. Off the same area in 1943 the yield was approximately six hundred bushels and the income amounted to a little over \$2,000.00.

The yield of the Nancy Gold sweet potato was very good in 1944. On an area of a little over four acres a yield of 1015 bushels of shippers and 200 bushels of seed potatoes were obtained. This is something over three times the state average. These potatoes were set late and a good stand was not obtained. These potatoes were set from the tenth to twentieth of June which is almost a month later than the optimum setting date for sweet potatoes in this section. The delayed setting of these potatoes was brought about by an early spring drought.

The University of Tennessee Junior College Dining Hall reports the quality of these potatoes as very good. None of these potatoes have been placed on the market for sale and it is not known just what the market reaction will be to this new variety of potato.

Extension Dairy Meeting At U. T. J. C.

The eight-point dairy program for the state of Tennessee will be the object for an all-day discussion on the campus of the Junior College, March 8, for the dairy men and extension people for the northwest Tennessee counties according to C. A. Hutton, dairy extension specialist, and Judd Brooks, district agent for West Tennessee. State leaders are expected to appear on program and will include Dr. C. E. Brehm, Dean of the College of Agriculture and Director of Extension, Professor C. E. Wylie, Head of the Dairy Department, Mr. O. E. VanCleave, newly-appointed Commissioner of Agriculture, Mr. L. O. Colebank, Assistant Director of 4-H Clubs, Mr. O. B. Mills, Commissioner of Shelby County and Director of the Shelby County Focal Farm, and others.

All people interested in this program are cordially invited. Members of the student body of the Junior College should participate in as many features of the program on March 8 as possible.

The Weakley County Jersey Cattle Club will have a dinner meeting at the dining hall on March 7 and a special program of interest to the Weakley County Club. The local Jersey Cattle Club had originally planned a very important dairy program for March 8, but has given way for the larger extension program embracing eight or ten counties. The date is March 8.

High School Edition Of Volette

The high school edition of The Volette will be dated March 15th. This will be the annual big edition, carrying news of the Junior College to all the schools and high school graduates in our West Tennessee territory. It will be made up mostly of student journalism, pictures, announcements, and other data concerning the services of the University of Tennessee Junior College in this area. Usually 2500 copies are printed on fine book paper, with profuse illustrations.

The Valentine Dance

On Saturday night, February 10th the Freshman Class gave a Valentine dance for the Sophomores. We strictly had fun! At first we were a little worried about the shortage of men, but our dear old college boys came through with flying colors.

Don Morris and his orchestra from Fulton, Ky., played and they sure got "groovey." They nearly worked some of our dear old ceds to death. We were also honored by Miss Betty Dodson from Kenton, Tenn., who sang several popular numbers. She sang with an orchestra in Cincinnati and was extremely good. Everyone enjoyed her songs just loads. Sherrill Parks, our campus Romeo, also sang several numbers that everyone enjoyed.

Goodness gracious! here I've rolled on and one and have said one word about how cute the gym looked. It was decorated in red and white with red hearts scattered attractively about the gym. It really carried the idea over!

Every dance we have seems to get a little better. Gee Whiz! what will we do at the Sophomore dance? If you have already missed some of these dances there is nothing we can do about it, but just let me give you a tip. Don't miss another, or you'll miss the time of your life!

Memorial To Service Men

Martin, the home of the University of Tennessee Junior College, is going to erect a memorial building to its service men, according to plans announced by the American Legion Post No. 55, Paul Meek, commander. The City of Martin and business men are co-operating in all plans and their execution. The building is designed to contain an auditorium, meeting rooms, provisions for the Red Cross, Scouts, etc. Many Legion posts will erect suitable memorials throughout our country in honor of our sons, sweethearts and husbands.

Our Annual

Listen, gang! You want an annual and we want you to have it. So let's pull together. At present pictures are the thing that is holding us up. The sophomores have fallen down and have neglected to have theirs taken. We must have cooperation.

Let me tell you just what plans have been made. The theme of the annual is Recordings—a record of our UTJC life. Pictures and snaps are being illustrated by popular song titles. The cover is strictly a new and "lush" affair. We know you'll like it—it's different and has zing!

We have a grand bunch of kids here, and the annual is the best way to remember everyone of them. The annual staff is depending on you to help make it a success.

New Kroll Book To Be Published March 5

Harry Harrison Kroll's new novel, FURY IN THE EARTH, will be published by Bobbs-Merrill Company on March 5th. Advance copies have already been sent to the author. The publishers characterize this novel as the most powerful of all his novels.

On the day of publication Mr. Kroll will be honored at a luncheon in Nashville, and an auto-graphing party for the book will be held at Stokes & Stockell book store in Nashville.

Mr. Kroll will review FURY IN THE EARTH at assembly on February 27.

Thompson Honored

Mr. Newell H. Thompson, professor of animal husbandry at U. T. Junior College, was recently elected vice-president of the Tennessee Jersey Cattle Club for West Tennessee. Since Mr. Thompson is interested in any organization of which he is a member, everyone feels he will be an outstanding officer of this organization.

Mr. Thompson is a graduate of Tennessee Polytechnic Institute, where he was active in all campus activities. While he was in school he was noted for his athletic ability. He is known in West Tennessee today for his ability to referee athletic events.

He came to the Junior College in 1941. He is chairman of the social committee and is always willing to help plan entertainments for the student body. He is well liked on the campus by both students and faculty members.

Enrollment At The Junior College

The enrollment at the Junior College is holding up remarkably well under war-time conditions. A committee of the House of Representatives on Education, Washington, D. C., through Graham A. Barden of North Carolina, chairman, has transmitted to the House the report of the study of higher education. The advisory committee on this study has made some significant recommendations which if enacted through law would provide institutions of higher learning with contracts-in-aid for stand-by and other services. It is significant to note that the enrollment condition necessary for such a contract-in-aid would be of no benefit to U. T. Junior College since its present enrollment and anticipated enrollment in the fall of 1945 are too high for consideration on the bases set forth by the committee. Nevertheless, the Junior College like practically all other institutions of similar rank has suffered considerably because of war-time enrollments.

The enrollment at the Junior College is holding up remarkably well under war-time conditions. A committee of the House of Representatives on Education, Washington, D. C., through Graham A. Barden of North Carolina, chairman, has transmitted to the House the report of the study of higher education. The advisory committee on this study has made some significant recommendations which if enacted through law would provide institutions of higher learning with contracts-in-aid for stand-by and other services. It is significant to note that the enrollment condition necessary for such a contract-in-aid would be of no benefit to U. T. Junior College since its present enrollment and anticipated enrollment in the fall of 1945 are too high for consideration on the bases set forth by the committee. Nevertheless, the Junior College like practically all other institutions of similar rank has suffered considerably because of war-time enrollments.

Aviation Scholarships

The Junior College has made application for a sufficient number of aviation training scholarships to satisfy the needs for this kind of training on the part of the teachers of the northwest Tennessee counties. There is reason to feel that the Tennessee Bureau of Aeronautics will give serious and full consideration to the application. If approved, the Junior College will offer a three months' course in aviation the coming summer which opens about June 5. These scholarships will provide training in ground school subjects of meteorology, navigation, Civil Air Regulation, theory of flight, engines, and ten hours of flight training. Scholarships will provide the cost of all fees, board, room and transportation.

McMahans Visit Nashville

J. E. McMahan, University of Tennessee Junior College Horticulturist, attended the annual meeting of the Tennessee Horticultural Society at Nashville last month. The meeting was decidedly successful. Nearly seventy Tennessee growers attended the meeting. Many out of state visitors were also present. The program was especially interesting and informative.

Paul B. Conley, Alamo, was elected president, with Harry Wallace, Knoxville, Joe D. Peay, Goodlettsville, and Thomas Anderson, Toone, elected vice-presidents for East, Middle and West Tennessee, respectively. Professor G. M. Bentley, Knoxville, was selected as the association secretary. Dr. T. A. Patrick, Fayetteville, and Judge Lamar Spragins, Jackson, were elected to represent their respective divisions on the Executive Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. McMahan also attended the Tennessee Jersey Cattle Association's banquet while in Nashville.

Homeward Bound

Last weekend it seems as though everyone just had to go home. It was pretty quiet in the dormitories without the girls and boys. Those that went home and their guests are: Union City, Nancy Wirt, Ruth Ulm. We hear Ruth is a pretty sick girl about now. Hope she'll soon be better. Martha Harris, Mary Kelly, with her Millie Butler and Helen Fuson as guests. Mary Duncan and Billie Cantrell visited her aunt.

To Ohion, Sherrill Parks, Doris Ragsdale, Terry Nichols and Harry Moultrie. To Tiptonville, Gloria Eastwood, Anne Hopson and Elsie Christenbury as her guest and Mary Ellen Cochran. To Dyersburg Joy Click and Julia Frances May. To Kenton, Marjorie Midgett, Joy Dawland and Johnny Bogle. To Bolivar, Cora De Berry and Martha Moss. To Milan, Helen Buins, Len Thomas Harper and Billy Claybrook. To Greenfield, Anita Galey and Jo Ahernathy.

Everyone came in bubbling over with happiness. For instance, Martha Moss came back sporting her orchid she got for her sister's coronation ball in Jackson.

Now things the quiet and we are ready to resume our studying again.

All Students Club Sponsors Recreation Period Saturday

The All Students Club sponsored a two-hour recreation period for all the students in the gymnasium on Saturday, February 17, from 8 to 10 p.m.

Ping pong was played in the recreation room over the lobby. Dancing, badminton, shuffleboard and card games were enjoyed by the students. The swimming pool was also open for anyone who wished to swim. Carol Mangrum and Jimmy Phillips served as lifeguards.

Miss Watkins and Mr. Knepp sponsors of the All Students Club, were chaperones for the evening.

Literary League

The date for the Tennessee In-School Literary League, to be held at the Junior College for District II, has been set for April 14, 1945. A number of high schools in this territory are expected to participate.

As busy as a one-armed man with the itch.

Campus Beauties Named At U. T. J. C.

In the annual selection held by the student body of the University of Tennessee, ten campus beauties were recently chosen. These campus beauties are not only beautiful but also campus leaders.

Rose Oliver of Martin, a talented pianist, ranked first in the number of votes. Ranking next was the reporter of Nu Kappa Nu, Gwendolyn Glass of Newbern. Following in close was Monema Horn of Sharon. Others included were: Helen McGowan of Covington and Peggy Goodwin of Trezevant. Both of these girls work on the annual staff. Another beauty is Sarah Seay of Paris. Sarah is vice-president of the Nu-Kappa-Nu, is also talented in acrobatics, ballet and tap dancing, humorous readings. Betty Scott of Dyersburg another beauty, is vice-president of the Student Christian Association. Recently in a World Student Fund Drive, Betty was in charge of stunt night. June Tubbs, mistress of the plantation party held in the fall, also received many votes. She is also president of the Home Economics Club and is on the Baptist Student Council. Nancy Wirt, editor of the annual and secretary-treasurer of the Sophomore class, is another beauty. Also included in the list is our glamour girl from Memphis, Elsie Christenbury.

Miss Garner Becomes Bride of Sgt. Huie

Of wide social interest is the marriage of Miss Druella Garner, daughter of C. E. Garner, former state senator from Gibson County, and Mrs. Garner of near Trimble and Edward Campbell Huie, sergeant Marine Air Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Huie of Newbern, which was solemnized Monday afternoon.

The Reverend William Huie, brother of the bridegroom, read the vows for the double ring ceremony. The vows were said at the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Trimble before a background of smilax and ferns. Tiers of tall white tapers in floor candelabras illuminated the wedding scene.

A program of nuptial music was presented by Miss Louise Laggett of Lewisburg, pianist and Miss Ethel Lansden of Fulton, Ky., vocalist.

Miss Garner entered the church with her father, who gave her in marriage. She was wearing a white brocade taffeta wedding gown and carried a bride's bouquet of white roses. Her veil was caught with orange blossoms.

Miss Edith Garner, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She was attired in a blue lace and net gown and carried pink roses. Miss June Tubbs of Dyersburg and Miss Billie Cantrell of Palmersville, served as bridesmaids. They wore net and lace gowns in pastel shades and carried colonial bouquets.

Paul Glenn, chief petty officer United States Navy, of Rutherford, was best man. Ushers were Ewing Huie of Newbern and James Wilkerson of Trimble.

Following the wedding reception for the wedding guests was held in the home of the bride's parents.

Miss Garner was a sophomore at the University of Tennessee Junior College at Martin.

Sgt. Huie was graduated from Newbern High School and attended Phillips University in Oklahoma. He volunteered for service in the Marine Air Corps on January 1, 1943, and has spent one year in the Pacific theatre.

CORNFETTI

Why does Mary Ethel wear that diamond on her left hand when her mother told her not to?

What was the big fuss about between Martha and Harper?

Elsie, did you and Gloria have a nice long walk not so long ago?

Helen McGowan, why didn't you go home the week-end of the Valentine dance? Was Notgrass mad?

Martha Franklin, who did you say those beautiful Valentine gardenias were from? Oh, yes, must have been your cadet.

All the girls reported a grand time at the Valentine dance last Saturday night. And all the visitors said U. T. J. C. was a swell place. So, we hand it to the Freshman class for sponsoring such a swell entertainment.

We didn't know there were so many nice boys left around, eh, girls?

Looks like some more of our boys are leaving for the Service. And that always leaves a few more girls weeping. This time it looks like Billie, Sarah Lee, and Billie may soon have that lonesome look!

Mary Kelley certainly was thrilled to receive a call for a date Sunday afternoon. Does this happen only once a year, Mary?

You should have seen Cob Corner on the "rampage" the other night. What got everyone in such a bad mood?

That was Bunny Mangrum behind that large orchid Saturday night.

Abernathy, what will you do for pastime when Howard leaves for the Marines?

Doris (Cob) Ragsdale's theme song is "Don't Fence Me In" since Hot Ledbetter has just got back from the seven seas.

Midyett is still having trouble with mice. Peggy, did she make you climb a chair with a mouse?

Helen McGowan did alreet at the formal dance. What about that exquisite perfume Gene brought?

Wonder why Ragsdale, Greer, McGowan, Mangrum, Moss, Glass and Goodwin all flew in about two minutes before 10:15 with Sherril Parks. Where did you bump them off, girls?

Ruby Kilgore likes aluminum. She is afraid of lead-poisoning.

One at a time, please, Laura.

Pouncey, why are you floating on a cloud. Could it be a telegram from Jimmy?

Rose, where did you get that handsome P-shooter Pilot?

Patti Sue, who was the handsome guy that gave you all the rush of the dance. Couldn't be Cannonball.

June, you must have had a big time at the Valentine dance! Even if your man didn't come you could dance with some one else's. Isn't that right, Kathryn Rose.

Martha and Mary Ethel really rate in someone's estimation. For Valentine they got gardenias and orchids.

Helen Burns, be careful the next time you decide to do modern danting. Those swinging doors open, you know.

Did everyone see that picture of that good looking young man on Mr. Kroll's bulletin board? Wonder who it was? Why did you take it down, Mr. Kroll?

What on earth made these boys on the campus get crew cuts? Won't they look nice in church or at the sophomore dance? And they will feel nice while the snow is falling.

Who in thunder told Mr. Allen that he has a crisp course?

Was Sara Lee too excited to eat supper the night Shuck got back from being examined?

Bobbie H. has gone "moon eyed" over that huge picture she just received in the mail.

Why did Carter name his white rat "Martha Ann"?

We hear that the Bogle-Christenbury romance has its ups and downs. Johnny doesn't know where he stands, but it looks as though his standing is pretty good.

Peggy Goodwin has too many flames with T. C. and Sherrill both after her.

We hear that Dottie Lowe just got back from a trip to Memphis. What's so interesting down there? Could it be a certain medical student?

Ann Hopson surely does get around what with her getting letters from a certain marine and sailor all the time. I wonder what is what.

Nancy Wirt's boy friend ought to be coming home soon. Do I hear wedding bells?

Girls at Freeman Hall that call themselves the Solid Seven had better leave my dog alone if they don't want some trouble. I can't help it if the dog stays over there but please leave it out of a box. Signed . . . Fierce.

Home, James, And Don't Spare The Horses!

No! The girls haven't taken up archery again—that's just Cupid playing around the library.

Those must have been beautiful hose you carried home in your purse last week end Martha Cob. So sheer they were invisible.

LATEST CASUALTY LIST:—Three crushed toes, one broken heart and half a dozen knotty heads. THEATER OF WAR:—Daily rush to mail box.

Joy, it must be wonderful to receive so many special delivery packages. That's OK about the contents. We're expecting a mouse in the next one!

We'll expect anything now since Evelyn Pouncey turned out to be a volley ball player.

I hear that Lizzette O'Rourke had a mix-up Saturday night. Just imagine! Too many men at a time like this!

Billie Worthington looks unhappy. Could it be because Ledbetter is going to the Navy?

The Robinson-Denny case seems to still be progressing.

I noticed that Virginia Allen is interested in V-Males.

Cayce, is the attraction at the table at which you eat Ann, Kathleen, or Doris?

Latest lash . . . Mary Ethel is wearing the ring on her left hand now.

What's the attraction at Ryan House? Candy or pictures?

Whar did Harriet Herron get that wonderful accent she brings forth in English class as a fury?

Who will be the next member of the Nut Club to catch a man?

Dorothy Hall, did you say that you would be willing to cook three meals a day for some unfortunate male?

Marjorie Gaylord, why be scared of a little old rat? He won't hurt you.

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the university.

1936—What a man!

1942—What, a man!

1945—What's a man?

Latest dope from Cupid—Sara Griesom received a letter from that Navy man that just about knocked her cold. Hold that man down, Sara, don't let him get wild ideas.

Ikey, you had better watch your slips in the Phys. Ed Building.

What's this we have been hearing about A. B. Smith and Kitty Adams? And by the way, where did you vanish the night of the dance, A. B.?

Joe Freeman is 1-A in the Army and he's 1-A in Betty Rae's heart.

What makes Mot Harris so sure that the Dodd House is responsible for her trip down to the phone at 4 a. m.?

When is Sarah going to make up her mind? Is it Bubba or Walter?

What two Dodd House boys went to see "Grandma" when they had an hour quiz in Zoo the next day?

Johnny Bogle has had some business to tend to in Kenton these past weeks. Of course, Johnny, we know you have been going to see "Granny Bogle." Give her our regards.

Laura, don't you know better than to invite two or three boys to the same dance? It might cause some trouble, ya know.

Ikey, since when did you and Jimmy Phillips begin playing Cupid? However, all Bobby and Regina seemed to need was a push in the right direction.

Joy Ciek, you seemed to like the picture, "Wilson." Or, was it the environment?

Brann's friend, Gene, must have it bad calling Helen from his base to wish her a happy Valentine. Helen says she almost fell out of the chair. Zat so, Helen Cob?

Betty M., we're so sorry you are so rushed now. Don't worry, Mrs. Reed will always make up your bed.

What's the new correspondence course, Denny. Seems as though you did O. K. Old Maids are always easy.

Sarah Lee, we think you are yellow—throwing water and running.

Wanted: medicine for quiz fever. Mr. Campbell is in dire need of it. Address all replies to Ma Potts.

To the future girl pilots (we hope): What have you been weeping about since February 8? Could it be that you can't park in the clouds any more?

Did you happen to see:—

1. Gwen's blushing countenance in American history last week: Mr. Allen, where do you ever get such ideas?

2. The looks of despair on the faces of the economics students after figuring Mr. Jones' income tax?

3. Martha Franklin's flowers?

4. Gloria Eastwood's new technique of getting a volleyball over the net? Gloria, we've always wondered why your head is so hard.

Spring Bulletin Announcement

The Summer School Announcement will be ready for distribution about March 6. By March 15 the U. T. J. C. catalogue will be available and the high school edition of The Volette off the press.

IMAGINE—

Laura without a sweater.
June without a smile.
Nell not singing.
Gwen without Harry.
Dodd House with long hair.
Louise being dumb.
Mary Ethel with short hair.
Mrs. Reed without a bell.
Teachers without tests.
Mr. Phillips without a pipe.
Harriet Herron fitting glasses for Mr. Bowman.
Betty Grable (Imagine).

MY HEART GROWN FAINT

I didn't mind the ameba or the snail.
I wasn't even by evil smells
But my, those rats, they make me shiver
And my teeth begin to quiver.

Twinkle, Twinkle, campüs light,
I bet you've seen many a sight.
If I should bus before you bust
I won't be the one to wish it fust.

PATHOS

It was a dark and stormy night,
A man stood in the street,
His aged eyes were full of tears,
His shoes were full of feet.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray to goodness dad's asleep,
For I should die if he would wake
And find me coming in this late.

WHAT IF—?

Margaret Burton got to breakfast on time?

Mr. Campbell lost his temper and shouted at all his students? Everybody got back their themes with A on them?

Mr. Stanford should give a twenty-minute quiz and let his students work on it an hour?

Betty and Laura didn't always get into trouble with their men?

A rule should be passed that would eliminate all term papers.

MARY DUNCAN
Reed Hall
MARTHA ANN ABBOTT
Freeman Hall
Representatives of
FREEMAN CLEANERS
Phone 279

WEAKLEY COUNTY PRESS
More News of Martin and Weakley
County Than Any Other Newspaper
In The World
Telephone 314

J. MARTIN ADAMS
ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE
Martin, Tennessee

**FEDERAL
LAND BANK LOANS**
LOW INTEREST RATE
4%
Long Term—Easy Payment Plan
Loan Can Be Paid Any Time
A. C. FIELDS, Secretary-Treasurer
Obion-Weakley N. F. L. A.
108 Washington Ave., Union City, Tenn.
J. MARTIN ADAMS OFFICE
MARTIN, TENN., EACH WEDNESDAY

Compliments of
THE CITY STATE BANK
Martin, Tennessee

PEPSI-COLA
TRADE MARK

Pepsi-Cola Bottling Company, Martin, Tenn.

College Aviation

Every weekend students of the aviation course meet for seven hours of instruction in engines, code, theory of flight, navigation and meteorology.

The members of the class number about 25 or 30, of whom eight are teachers who plan to teach the course in their schools. Instructors Bowman, Alley, Swindler and Horton are interested in their subject and they try to transfer this interest to their students. One who has never studied about airplane engines has, I'm sure, never dreamed that an engine contains so many fascinating and complicated parts. "Why does an airplane fly?" Do you really know? It's really quite simple after it has been explained to you and you wonder why the airplane is such a recent invention.

One who has never studied code would be puzzled, to say the least, at the series of dits and daas coming through his earphones, but the expressions of concentration on the faces of the aviation students show that they really know what it's all about.

Navigation is a word that fills many people with horror at the thought of maps, charts, compasses, protractors, etc. This is an over-emphasized idea, for it isn't nearly as complicated as most people imagine. Besides, it is very necessary to know how to chart a course from one point to another. Look what happened to "One Way" Corrigan!

At the present time meteorology is not being studied, but it is to be taken up later. Then you will see the students walking around with their heads in the clouds wondering if those clouds the cumulous or cumula-nimbus, and if the dew-point is near the temperature, etc.

Several times a week the students go to the Gili-Dove Airport for flying lessons. A few have already soloed. Last week a new instructor was employed at the airport, Mr. Chester Reid, who is replacing the former instructor, Mr. James Holley. Mr. Reid believes in letting a student do his own flying and at the most unexpected times, he is apt to close the throttle and call: "Forced landing." Then it's up to the student to pick an emergency field usually it is a cow pasture—make his approach and hope he didn't forget and head into the field down-wind.

In spite of all the study and hard work—and it is hard work—the students who are taking aviation will be proud of the knowledge they have gained and many will want to continue in the fascinating field of aviation.—Mary Campbell.

RECIPE

1 Serving of Heaven

Joy Click's curves.
Monema Horne's tresses.
Gendolyn Glass' eyes.
Dorothy Hall's lips.
Bunny Mangrum's legs.
Louise Nanney's hands.
Nancy Wirt's arms.
Garnish with a sarong and flowers. Serve with moonlight.

By These Words Ye Shall Know Them:

"In other words,"—Miss Hawkins.

"Keep cool, calm, and contented and don't get hurried, worried and flurried,"—Mr. Campbell.

"You chillun,"—Mr. Kroll.

"I'm two seconds late,"—Mr. Bowman.

"Move your stools around to the end of the desk,"—Mr. Horton.

"This is just a check up,"—Mr. Stanford.

"Now up in Indiana,"—Mr. Allen.

"I have an announcement,"—Mrs. Patterson.

"Girls you are getting too boisterous,"—Mrs. Reed.

"Let's get a little quieter, please,"—Miss Burney.

"This is art, fine art,"—Miss Watkins.

Personals . . .

Is there a gentleman of the old school left who would enjoy pleasant correspondence with widow, cultured background and interesting? Just wondering . . . that's all. Write Box 54 . . . Louise Liggett.

Serious young man desires to live with nice family, N. Y. C., in exchange for services—free 3 nights weekly. Box 64 . . . W. F. Argo.

Would a gentleman of broad-gauged mind and artistic tastes write a lady living in an ivory tower? Box 98 . . . Ivy Logan.

Gentleman, high type, will correspond with sincere young lady. Box 87 . . . Bill Denney.

A lady, interested in world-wide evangelism, would be pleased to correspond with a gentleman interested in world-wide evangelism. Box 196 . . . Gloria Eastwood.

Poker table, seats eight, folding, very solid, felt covered, sunken bins, sockets for glasses, ashtrays; plus round solid oak cover which converts table to everyday usefulness. \$65.00. Box 172 . . . T. C. Karnes.

Cultured Gentleman, interested in the concerns of beauty, art and life, would like to exchange letters with his conferees. Box 39 . . . Sherrill Parks.

Gal Who Knows Nothing of life and Laughter seeks correspondence with sophisticates. Box 171 . . . Elsie Christenbury.

"What's the Right Time to Get Married?" Aristotle answers that vital question in the February issue of VOLETTE MAGAZINE, now out. This and hundreds of other exciting pieces written during the last 6000 years come with an annual subscription to Volette. Special introductory rates to SRL readers: \$2.50 for one year, \$4.00 for two years. Volette, 25 West 45 Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Mature Woman, likes fishing, camping, horses, mountains, simple, leisurely living, book and music, would enjoy correspondence with men of similar tastes. Box 73 . . . Corky Greer.

Teachers, during your Christmas vacations enjoy old world charm in America's oldest city. Valencia Hotel, St. Augustine, Florida. See ration board for gas stamps.

Is there a young woman in her thirties or forties looking for home life, who will be home-maker for father and three boys—two in high school, one three? Must run house, cook, drive, mother boys; outside help for dirty work. Small house in Martin suburb. Moderate pay, but happy home. Box 55 . . . Billie Claybrook.

Cheerful Lad, lover of great outdoors, camping, mountains, good music and country life, desires correspondence with lassie. Box 212 . . . Martin Bomar.

He who believes letters can be adventurous should write Box 170 . . . Joy Dowland.

Single, literate correspondents desired by appreciative female. Box 96 . . . Aneta Galey.

Female Correspondents Wanted: A scholar now too busy to enjoy female companionship because of the press of his scholarly pursuits, would be grateful for occasional letters to remind him that women are amusing, fascinating and troublesome. In his leisure hours he is a professional writer, also a research major in English. Is seeking to find only one correspondent whom he hopes will be an adventurous woman of nimble and intriguing pen. Box 140 . . . Terry Nichols.

O Lassie fair and bright, who quiverest with joy at morning light, and with tender melancholy at sad, still night, wilt thou write? Box 94 . . . Grover Westover.

Working man desires female correspondents. Box 67 . . . Joe Johnson.

SIMILES—

Just as self conscious as a sow with fourteen pigs and a new nose ring.

As sweet as a youngster with green apple colic two days old.

Freeman Follies

Before the sun has peeped above the horizon, a busy day has begun in the life of the Freeman Hall girl. Alarm clocks are heard every five minutes and the off-from room to room disturbing cial waker-uppers are seen going their peaceful slumber and leaving their dreams high in the air. It takes some a full hour to dab on the essential paint and reconstruct their radiant beauty, while others who are more carefree arise at the ringing of the five minute bell, roll up their pajamas, grab a raincoat, tumble down the stairs, and dash out the door. Their major problem is struggling with the rise and fall of their pajamas. They arrive almost on time, settle down to an unusual breakfast o bacon or eggs (usually cold), and coffee. Those who did not fall asleep while waiting for some coed to be victorious in her struggle with a piece of tough bacon, slowly meander back to the dorm.

Then begins the hustle and bustle for eight o'clock classes. The few (?) who clean their rooms have a little battle over brooms, mops and dustpans. Suddenly a big cloud of dust arises and the conquerers are survivors. Thus the morning tasks are completed, and the eager Freeman Hall coeds settle down to hit the high places for the days' lessons and wrestle with an overdue theme, while dreaming of their one and only on a far-distant shore.

Mrs. Freeman was quick to discover that the public speaking students were not disturbing their fellow students, their audience was the mirror, who was unable to escape the disguised colloquialism of the poised, confident, direct, convincing speaker. The desired response is—well, effective enough from the mirror.

During the day students breeze in and out from classes; have gossip sessions, card games and feasts; catch up on their letter writing. The weary and ambitionless fall asleep, while the trifling kill time. Thus the day is spent.

Coming from the mess hall, the invigorating, inviting atmosphere inspires the ampus coeds to take a journey to a star until 7:15.

The first showers are begun before eight, ending in terrific water fights. The melodious voices of coordinating harmony are characteristic of the splashing ducks in the shower. Eight o'clock progresses—advances—arrives. The girls are ordered to flee to their rooms in order to be exiled for two whole hours.

Now it is ten o'clock. The hour of freedom and liberty is again dominant. Quick visiting, considerable confusion, snacks, late showers, fights, etc., are over-ruling. Frequently the tragic murder of a little mouse is witnessed.

As eleven bells dong, silence—like heck—someone just ran up to Martha's room. Girls! let's get to our rooms! Lights out! Josephine, you'll be sick sitting in here studying late like this every night! Mrs. Freeman makes the last round. Slumber conquers!

Motonymy

With Apologies to Life
for February 19

"Motonymy," says Life, "is the literary practice of referring to something by its outward sign." The article in question then goes on to discuss some of the famous motonymies. Well, we figured we had some of the same on our campus. Wherefore we have rolled our own, as you might say. (If it isn't quite clear to you what this is all about, get the issue of Life as above and look up the piece. It starts on page 114.)

The Voice—Sherrill Parks.

The Leg—Mary Kelley.

The Chest—Laura Jackson.

The Runt—Billie Claybrook.

The Look—Billie Worthington.

The Wig—Marjorie Gaylord.

The Hot Wire—Peg Goodwin.

The Wind—Terry Nichols.

The Feet—Patti Sue Vowell.
The Nose—Frances Fite.
The Smile—Mary Ethel Iand-sen.

The Statute—Joy Wren.

The Modern Dancer—Majorie Midyett.

The Trick—Sarah Seay.

The Crank—Frank Crank.

The Eyes—Millie Butler.

The Toupee—T. C. Karnes.

The Length—Joan Redding.

The Brow—Jimmy Phillips.

The Vitamin—Nell Robinson.

The Hair—Bobby Hair.

The Goon—W. F. Argo.

The Vim, Vigor and Vitality—Corky Greer.

The Rabbit—Bunny Mangrum.

The Shadow—Harry Moultrie.

The Mustache—Grover West-over.

The Lisp—June Tubbs.

The Mouse—Louise Liggett.

The Cook—Martha Moss.

The Shuffle—E. T. Brann.

The Murder Drink—Charles Kil-brew.

The Pencil—Bill Ledbetter.

The Midget—Marjorie Midyett.

The Face—Rose Oliver.

The Tumbler—Gwendolyn Glass.

The Body—Joy Click.

The Old Goat—Mr. Kroll.

The Pipe—Mr. Phillips.

The Bookworm—Miss Burney.

The Nose—Mr. Allen.

Dodd House News

The Dodd House has strictly been on the beam this quarter. Most of the "Madame's" and "Parson's" little boys have been minding and acting like little gentlemen.

These last few weeks have been witnessing some terrific battles. The first great battle ended in a feather fight with the upstairs being covered in a nice layer of pillow feathers. This battle continued about three or four hours with every boy doing his share. To add to this climax, naturally we put the finishing touches by rolling three waste paper cans down the stairs. (Oh, how Madame loves to hear this!)

The next great battle was staged several nights later as a result of one of our little boys seeing how much fun it was to play with water. There is one thing you can say about the boys at the Dodd House, let one person offer a suggestion and the boys will be very nice in cooperating. This battle even proved bigger than the "feather" fight. Most of the rooms got a good soaking with the beds and occupants of the beds being the chief objectives.

By the way, if you are ever in search of another Harry James orchestra, the Dodd House has just what you want and probably more than you want. Usually we have rehearsal about 12 o'clock at night. This is a very nice time. Everything is so good and quiet.

The only thing we can't figure out is why we are having so many house meetings lately. We are good, really we are. We have just come to the conclusion that "Madame" and "Parson" love their little boys so well that they just have to have us come down and see them.

Well, this just about ends my little report on the Dodd House. We will keep you posted on all new developments and I bet there will be plenty of them. So long until next time.

The Forum Club

The purpose of the Forum Club is primarily to give student laboratory experience in public speaking and also to furnish a service or type of entertainment which high schools of West Tennessee have, in many instances, come to value very highly.

The Forum Club meets every second and fourth Tuesday night of each month. There is a program given at each meeting with various members of the club taking part. Since one of its functions is that of international relations, discussion of current events and international affairs are generally conducted at each meeting.

In the past our club has given from thirty-five to fifty programs a year in high schools and various other organizations. This year the number of programs has been reduced to twenty-one. We have an unusual amount of talent this year, but find it difficult to schedule our programs because of transportation and environmental conditions.

Those programs which have been given outside the college have consisted of musical numbers, both vocal and instrumental, humorous readings, original dramatic readings, one act plays, pantomimes, and simulated radio broadcasts. Some of those who will participate on our programs are: Margaret Burton, Millie Butler, Josephine Abernathy, Sara Seay, Gwen Glass, Sara Lee Foster, "Bunny" Mangrum, Peggy Goodwin, Rose Oliver, William Shuck, Nell Robinson, Billie Worthington, Lisette O'Rourke, Betty Margaret Scott, Louise Nanney, Doris Ragsdale, Patti Sue Vowell, Louise Liggett, Mary Clayton Long, Virginia Allen, Elizabeth Johnson, Mary Lou Johnson, Mary Ethel Lansden and other students of varied talents.

Some of the high schools that will be visited by our club this year are in the following towns and cities: Sharon, Greenfield, Martin, Paris, Springfield, Union City, Covington, Dyersburg, Newbern, Obion, Savannah, Selmer, Bolivar, Lexington, McKenzie, Tiptonville, and Troy.

Book Store Blabber

Crash! Bang! Whiz! The Dodd House oys have hit the Book Store with tousled hair, sleepy eyes and untied shoes. For breakfast they order Nabs if there are coca-colas, to last them through the next hour. They then dash for a chair where they try to catch a few winks before the bell rings. But they are rudely disturbed by two little girls giggling and acting silly as most little girls do. You have probably guessed these two are Martha Moss and "Bunny" Mangrum.

After this quarter the Book Store will be kinda dull with the absence of Harry Moultrie, as he is leaving for Knoxville. He must like the Book Store because he has spent most of six quarters there. It is a familiar sight to see him eating a chocolate ice cream cone. We hope you find the Knoxville Book Store O.K., Harry.

You can hardly ever stay in the Book Store long that you don't hear some choice bit of gossip. The Book Store is really the place to find out what is going on.

BOOK STORE

COME IN

WE'LL REFRESH YOUR BODY
WITH CREAM CONES AND CANDY

YOUR SOUL

WITH LIGHT TALK AND GOSSIP

WE'LL EVEN SELL YOU BOOKS